68th SEASON. 640th CONCERT.

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY.

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

Good Friday,

March 23, 1883,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.

THE REDEMPTION.

By arrangement with Mr. THEODORE THOMAS, who controls the use of the composer's score in the United States.

MRS. GEORG HENSCHEL, SOPRANO.
MRS. E. HUMPHREY-ALLEN, SOPRANO.
MISS ITA WELSH, CONTRALTO.

MR. WILLIAM J. WINCH, TENOR.
MR. GEORG HENSCHEL, BASS.
MR. FRANZ REMMERTZ, BASS.

MR. CARL ZERRAHN, CONDUCTOR.
MR. B. J. LANG, ORGANIST.
MR. B. LISTEMANN, LEADER.

EASTER SUNDAY, March 25, — MENDELSSOHN'S *Elijah*. Solos by Mme. EMMA ALBANI, Mrs. J. E. TIPPET, Mrs. ELLA CLEVELAND FENDERSON, Miss MARY H. HOW, Mr. CHARLES R. ADAMS, Mr. A. E. PENNELL, Mr. D. M. BABCOCK, and Mr. MYRON W. WHITNEY.

CHARLES FRANÇOIS GOUNOD.

Born at Paris, June 17, 1818.

THE REDEMPTION.

A SACRED TRILOGY. Produced at Birmingham, England, under the direction of the composer, August 30, 1882. The English translation by Rev. J. TROUTBECK, M. A. Dedicated to QUEEN VICTORIA. Second performance by the Handel and Haydn Society; first time, January 29, 1883.

THIS work is a lyrical setting forth of the three great facts on which depends the existence of the Christian Church. These facts are: 1. The Passion and the Death of the Saviour. 2. His glorious life on earth from His Resurrection to His Ascension. 3. The spread of Christianity in the world through the mission of the Apostles. These three parts of the present Trilogy are preceded by a Prologue on the Creation, the Fall of our first parents, and the Promise of a Redeemer.

NOTE. It was during the autumn of the year 1867 that I first thought of composing a musical work on the Redemption. I wrote the words at Rome, where I passed two months of the winter 1867–8 with my friend Hébert, the celebrated painter, at that time Director of the Academy of France. Of the music I then composed only two fragments: 1. The March to Calvary in its entirety; 2. The opening of the first division of the third part, the Pentecost. Twelve years afterwards I finished this work, which had so long been interrupted, with a view to its being performed at the Festival at Birmingham in 1882. CH. GOUNOD.

PERSONAGES.

NARRATORS, IN RECITATIVE	*Tenor, Bass.*
JESUS	*Bass.*
MARY	*Contralto.*
ANGEL	*Contralto.*
VOICE FROM HEAVEN	*Soprano.*
IMPENITENT THIEF	*Bass.*
PENITENT THIEF	*Tenor.*
THE HOLY WOMEN	*Two Sopranos, one Contralto.*
CELESTIAL CHOIR, PROPHETIC CHOIR, PASSERS-BY, PRIESTS, APOSTLES, DISCIPLES, SOLDIERS OF THE WATCH	*Chorus.*

PROLOGUE.

A. THE CREATION.

ORCHESTRA. *Adagio.*

B. THE FALL.

Narrator (Tenor). O Lord, when Thou didst rest from the work of creation,
Thou didst call very good the things which Thou hadst made:
Of the works of Thy hands, by Thy predestination,
Was the father of men appointed to be head;
And he, placed in a land of abundance and beauty,
Lived a pure happy life, under guidance of duty;
And at length, of decay and of death knowing nought,
While in slumber infolded, would have been heavenward caught.

Narrator (Bass). But since he, in revolt, blindly refused to hearken
To Thy Divine command, that which Thou wouldst have done,

The deep shadow of death did his life newly darken,
As the shadow of sin on our faith has been thrown;
And to Man heaven was closed. Not by blood flowing often
Could Mankind ever hope the Lord's anger to soften:

Narrator (*Tenor*). But of the spotless Lamb whom Thy love doth provide
All the types incomplete shall be now set aside:
Thou by Thyself, O God, wilt accomplish this wonder,
So filling up the gulf which earth and heaven doth sunder:
In our flesh One will come, to be born and to die,
To prevail over death, exalting Man on high.
Thy blessed Son hath said:

C. THE PROMISE OF REDEMPTION.

Celestial Choir. The earth is my possession:
I leave My heavenly home
To atone for transgression:
O My Father, lo, I come.

PART ONE. CALVARY.

I. *Narrator* (*Bass*). Then is Jesus condemned; and they bind Him, and they mock Him, on the head do they smite Him, in His face even spitting; the blood is also gushing out beneath the scourge. Then, when His tormentors ended their insult, He said, upon them casting a look sad and sweet:

Jesus. If My deeds have been evil, bear ye witness against Me; if indeed I am guiltless, then wherefore smite ye me?

Narrator (*Bass*). When the hour was at hand, the Lord with resignation
Went forth up to the mount, as a sinner to die.
For us gave He Himself as a willing oblation,
That in His holy blood, Man, by a new creation,
Might again be invested with grace from on high,
And at last might attain to eternal salvation.

MARCH TO CALVARY.

CHORUS. Forth the Royal Banners go,
Before our eyes appearing;
The Cross, in mystic glow,
Is power and love declaring:
To make us free doth One its bondage know;
As Man, the Lord Himself the weight of sin is bearing.

Narrator (*Bass*). And while Jesus went up the mount, and bore His Cross, there followed after women, who wept and bewailed Him.

SEMI-CHORUS. Alas! they go then to put Him to death; it must be the Just One will perish. Behold, how he has fallen, a second time has fallen!

Narrator (*Bass*). And the Lord heard their words, and, turning to them, spake thus:

Jesus. Ye daughters of Israel, weep ye not for Me, but weep ye for yourselves, and weep ye for your children. Jerusalem is faithless found.

CHORUS. Forth the Royal Banners go, *etc.*

II. THE CRUCIFIXION.

Narrator (*Tenor*). Behold, when they are come to the place appointed, they extend on the Cross the Saviour's sacred limbs. He, though His eyes are dim with more than mortal anguish, yet turns on them a gaze full of Divine compassion. From His feet, from His hands, that are torn by the nails, the blood drops on the ground.

Narrator (*Bass*). Then with words they blaspheme Him, with looks do they deride, unrestrained is their fierceness. The passers-by come near to behold what is done.

The Passers-by. Ha! Thou that dost declare Thou destroyest the Temple, Thou that canst in three days build it again, hast Thou not power to save Thyself? Canst Thou not now come down? Save Thyself! Son of God, come Thou down from the Cross.

Narrator (*Bass*). The priests, hearing the cries, with mocking voices said:

The Priests. Can He not save Himself, He, the Saviour of others? See Him there! None to help, not a friend, no disciples. Is He King of the Jews? Let Him shew it to-day. If He be the Son of God, let His Father give ear, and release Him. Behold, let Him now come down from the Cross, and at once we believe on Him.

Narrator (*Tenor*). And the Lord, in His love for Mankind never failing,
On behalf of His slayers for pardon implores:

Jesus. Pardon their sin, My Father, for they do not know what they do.

THE REPROACHES.

CHORUS. O My vineyard, come tell Me why thy grapes are bitter. What have I done, My people? Wherein hast thou been wronged? Did I not bring thee out from the land of the stranger? Made I thee not to pass through the depths of the sea? Sent I not food from heaven, and gave meat in abundance? Did manna ever cease till thou camest to Canaan? Reply, unthankful race! And thou, for all this love, preparest Me the Cross whereupon I shall die.

III. MARY AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

Narrator (*Tenor*). And Jesus then, as down on the ground He was looking, saw at the foot of the Cross the disciple whom He loved; the same that on His breast at supper had reclined. Near unto him He saw His Virgin Mother. On her bent He an eye full of tender regard; and, shewing filial love unto her who had borne Him, He said:

Jesus. Woman, behold thy son!

Narrator (*Tenor*). Then, speaking unto John, He said:

Jesus. Behold thy mother!

Narrator (*Tenor*). And the disciple took her that day to his home; her, as the sacred trust of an eternal love.

QUARTET. CHORUS.

Beside the Cross remaining,
A face the Mother wears
Unresisting, uncomplaining,
And yet the grief she bears
Her heart in sunder tears.

Though He claim adoration,
On the Cross Jesus hangs;
Her soul, past consolation,
Knowing but lamentation,
Has a share in His pangs.

Mary. While my watch I am keeping,
Ye that go by, sinners,
Gaze at the Mother weeping,
Torn by anguish unsleeping:
Ask if any one bears
Any grief like to hers.

CHORAL. While her watch she is keeping, *etc.*

IV. THE TWO THIEVES.

Narrator (*Bass*). While the crowd at their feet was gathering to view, from one of the thieves did railing proceed, and to Jesus he said, crying out, and blaspheming:

The Impenitent Thief. Thou canst not be the Christ, else wouldst Thou save us all: first Thyself, us then likewise.

Narrator (*Tenor*). The other replied:

The Penitent Thief. Ah! and fearest thou not, inasmuch as thou art in the same condemnation? For that which we have done a due reward we suffer. As for Him who hangs here with us, wherein hath He offended, what evil hath He done?

Narrator (*Tenor*). Then he turned toward Jesus a look as of hope, and said:

The Penitent Thief. O Lord, wilt Thou remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom?

Narrator (*Tenor*). And the Lord was touched by the faith in pardon which he shewed, and, turning to him, spake thus:

Jesus. In very truth say I to thee, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.

CHORAL. Lord Jesus, Thou to all bringest light and salvation.
The man that trusts in Thee over Death will prevail;
And though he die, in Thee will find his restoration.
O Saviour true, O mighty God, Thy Name we hail.

V. THE DEATH OF JESUS.

Narrator (*Bass*). Now from the sixth hour until the ninth hour the light of the sun was obscured, and darkness, as of night, came over all the land, from sight all things concealing.

THE DARKNESS.

ORCHESTRA. *Andante, quasi Adagio.*

Narrator (*Bass*). And about the ninth hour Jesus, in bitter anguish, with a loud voice cried out, as if in meeting death He sought for the compassionate love of His Father:

Jesus. My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?

Narrator (*Tenor*). When, at the last, the shadow of death was descending, raising His eyes to heaven, with a loud voice He cried:

Jesus. My Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.

Narrator (*Bass*). Then gave He up the ghost, and all came to an end.

THE FOLLOWING SOLOISTS HAVE BEEN ENGAGED

SOPRANO.

Miss EMMA THURSBY. Mrs. E. ALINE OSGOOD.

Mme. GABRIELLA BOEMA.

CONTRALTO.

Miss EMILY WINANT.

And, by permission of Miss. E. H. Ober of the Ideal Opera Co.,

Miss MATHILDE PHILLIPPS.

TENOR.

Mr. CHARLES R. ADAMS. Mr. WILLIAM J. WINCH.

Mr. THEODORE J. TOEDT. Mr. GEO. W. WANT.

BASS.

Mr. GEORG HENSCHEL. Mr. JOHN F. WINCH.

AND

Mr. MYRON W. WHITNEY.

The Orchestra of SEVENTY-FIVE Musicians will be led by Mr. BERNHARD LISTEMANN.

The Chorus numbers fully FIVE HUNDRED VOICES.

Mr. B. J. LANG will act as Organist, and will render the Piano Solo in the Choral Fantasie.

Mr. CARL ZERRAHN will conduct the Festival.

Season Tickets for the Seven Concerts and the Rehearsal of Sunday Evening, April 29, at $15.00, will be for sale on and after Wednesday, March 28. Holders of Season Tickets for the present season may purchase the same seats on Monday and Tuesday, March 26 and 27; but all seats not taken by them on those days will be for sale to the general public on Wednesday, March 28.

Seats for Single Performances at $2.50, $2.00, $1.50, according to location, will be for sale on and after Monday, April 16. Admission Tickets for either performance at $1.00 will be for sale at he hall on the day of performance.

Orders for seats, with the money enclosed, sent to Mr. A. P. Peck at Music Hall, or to the Secretary, P.O. Box 2594, will receive prompt attention.

A. PARKER BROWNE,

Secretary.

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY

WILL HOLD ITS

SIXTH TRIENNIAL FESTIVAL AT BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

During the First Week in May, 1883.

THERE WILL BE *SEVEN CONCERTS*, THE PROGRAMMES OF WHICH WILL BE SUBSTANTIALLY AS FOLLOWS:

FIRST EVENING, TUESDAY, MAY 1,

"Ode to St. Cecilia's Day." . . . . . Handel

"Tower of Babel." (Sacred Opera.) . . . . . Rubinstein

SECOND EVENING, WEDNESDAY, MAY 2,

"The Nativity." (Cantata for Solo Voices, Orchestra, and Chorus.) Composed expressly for this Festival by . J. K. Paine

Mass in D Minor. (Missa Solemnis.) . . . . . Cherubini

FIRST MATINEE, THURSDAY, MAY 3,

A Miscellaneous Concert by the Solo Singers, Orchestra, and Chorus. The Programme to include BEETHOVEN'S CHORAL FANTASIE, Mr. GEO. W. CHADWICK'S Overture "THALIA," and the "SANCTUS" from MASS IN D MINOR by J. S. BACH.

THIRD EVENING, THURSDAY, MAY 3,

"The Redemption." . . . . . Gounod

(By arrangement with Theodore Thomas.)

FOURTH EVENING, FRIDAY, MAY 4,

"Arminius." Secular Oratorio. By MAX BRUCH, who has been especially engaged to conduct the performance.

SECOND MATINEE, SATURDAY, MAY 5,

A Miscellaneous Concert by Solo Singers, Orchestra, and Chorus.

FIFTH EVENING (Close of the Festival), SUNDAY, MAY 6,

"The Messiah," . . . . . Handel

The "TOWER OF BABEL," CHERUBINI'S MASS, "THE NATIVITY," and "ARMINIUS" will on this occasion be presented for the first time in Boston. "THE ODE TO ST. CECILIA'S DAY" was given at the Dedication of the Great Organ, Nov. 28, 1863, and the CHORAL FANTASIE on the Centennial Anniversary of the birth of Beethoven, Dec., 1870.

The Evening Concerts will begin at 7.45, and the Afternoon Concerts at 2.30.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

The Narrators. And then the air was filled with a murmur unwonted, as if Nature herself for her Lord were lamenting; and the veil of the Temple was rent in twain throughout, and the rocks were rent, and the earth did quake, and the tombs were unclosed; and many of the saints that had fallen asleep rose again with their bodies; and they, after His resurrection coming forth, to the city returned, and by many were seen.

VI. THE CENTURION.

Narrator (Bass). And when the Centurion, and they that were with him, saw the earthquake, and all the things that were done, they were amazed and afraid; and, glorifying God, they said, This man then was in truth the Son of God.

CHORAL. For us the Christ is made a victim availing,
Yea, unto death, and the death of the Cross:
In vain our ancient foe will mankind be assailing.
To Him who now has died shall be triumph unfailing.
O Death, thou art discrowned, thou gainest only loss.
Faith unswerving, holy Hope, that unconquered remaineth,
Heavenly Love, ever young; for them thanks do we raise.
Thou, by Whose Death and Passion Man unto heaven attaineth,
O Christ, Thee we adore, and unto Thee give praise.

PART TWO. FROM THE RESURRECTION TO THE ASCENSION.

I. *Prophetic Choir.* Saviour of men, we know that because Thou art living
We live: Thou to the dead resurrection art giving:
Yea, all them that are sleeping from the grave Thou wilt bring,
So that to life restored, we shall see Thou art glorious,
When as Death, over whom this day Thou art victorious,
Has fled before the Lord and King.

II. THE HOLY WOMEN AT THE SEPULCHRE.

Narrator (Tenor). Now when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, came, bringing spices wherewith to anoint Him; and they came to the tomb of the Master whom they loved. Day was dawning, as on their lonely way they were going, their hearts full of the thought of their sweet ministration. They as they went said to themselves:

The Holy Women. How shall we by ourselves have strength to roll away the stone from the tomb? Is there no one who will aid us? Who will look on our distress?

Narrator (Tenor). The newly risen sun with his life-giving rays the hill of Calvary was gilding, ere these devoted women had arrived at the tomb. To the threshold at once they directed their eyes, and they saw the stone rolled away from the entrance into the tomb. Behold, one that in face was like unto lightning, and was arrayed in dazzling apparel, stood at their side, as they thought thereupon. When the Angel appeared, the women were affrighted. Then said the Angel to them:

The Angel. Why seek ye the living among the dead? Are the words of the Lord now no longer remembered? But let your hearts be glad, and full of comfort. Ye are seeking the Lord, but He is risen again; behold! the very place where His body was laid. His sacred limbs themselves have these grave-clothes been swathing. But depart, and tell His disciples. He goeth into Galilee, according as He said; there shall ye see Him again.

Narrator (Tenor). Bright with pure heavenly beauty did the face of the Angel at the moment appear. At the words they had heard, filled with sacred awe, the women went on their way.

III. JESUS APPEARING TO THE HOLY WOMEN.

Narrator (Tenor). And behold, as they went on their way, the Lord Himself met them, and said, All hail, when He appeared.

Jesus. All hail! Blessed are ye women. All the things ye have done, all the tears ye have been shedding, signs of a faithful love, have their reward in heaven. Be not afraid, but go, tell ye My brethren to depart to

Galilee, there they shall see Me. Depart quickly, and say to them that ye have this day seen the Lord.

Narrator (Tenor). And they fell at His feet, and, holding them, they worshipped: and the Lord disappeared. The women then rose up, and continued their journey.

IV. THE SANHEDRIM.

The Narrators. Now when these things were done, came the watchers back to the city, they that till morning guarded the tomb; and they told to the priests all the things they had witnessed.

Soldiers of the Watch. Christ is risen again. Vainly we kept a watch. Lo, the tomb open stands. This in truth is a sign. Jesus Christ, He Whom some as a prophet regarded, the Just One, and was He more than mortal?

Narrator (Bass). The priests and the elders were greatly amazed; but at length, consulting together, to the soldiers they gave large money, and they taught them:

The Priests. Say ye that in the night His disciples have come, while ye were fast asleep, and stolen Him away. If the matter should come to the Governor's ears, and if he should resolve to punish guards who sleep, we will rid you of care. Rely on us, we will persuade him.

CHORUS. Now behold ye the guard, this your sleep-vanquished guard!
Ah! ye priests who conspired, ye yourselves were in slumber,
What time ye to the shameless betrayer did number,
In return for his deed, that agreed-on reward.
To the crime ye were blind; yet does Justice record,
That through gold, which the hand of the traitor did cumber,
For ages on your head shall contempt be outpoured.

V. THE HOLY WOMEN BEFORE THE APOSTLES.

The Narrators. Now while by their bitter sorrow the disciples were dismayed, for their comfort they bethought them of the promise of their Master, that they should see Him again. But so it was, when the tidings were brought them, their faith displayed itself as inconstant and doubtful.

The Holy Women. The Lord, He is risen again:
To our sight and to our hearing
Have wondrous signs been appearing:
He doth Manhood yet retain.
The Lord, He is risen again.

Him we saw, when home returning
At the breaking of the day;
Our hearts are within us burning,
All grief and doubt passed away.
The Lord, He is risen again.

The Disciples. Though we fain would have believed you,
Some form surely has deceived you,
Some phantom, seen in the night.
From trusting what you have told us
Lack of witness must withhold us:
We rely on hearing and sight.

SOLO. *Soprano.* CHORUS. From Thy love as a Father,
O Lord, teach us to gather
That Life will conquer Death:
They who seek things eternal
Shall rise to light supernal
On wings of lowly faith.

VI. JESUS APPEARING TO THE APOSTLES. THE ASCENSION.

Narrator (Tenor). The apostles that were left at evening met together, the doors now being shut; and while they were assembled, the Lord Himself came, and stood in the midst. They were greatly afraid at the sight, but He said:

Jesus. Be not afraid, it is I! Your heart need not be troubled. Behold! for I am not a shadow, an apparition; I am such as I was when I walked on the sea. Behold! for a spirit can have neither flesh nor bones.

Narrator (Tenor). And the disciples did obeisance; and they fell on their knees, in fear, giving Him worship: and the Lord then approached, and said:

Jesus. Arise, and hear! All authority is Mine in heaven and on the earth, and by you shall witness be borne unto Me. To all the nations bear the news of salvation. Depart, give them the word which I gave unto you, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. I leave you My peace, and I am with you alway, yea, to the end of the world.

Narrator (*Tenor*). After this to a mountain He led them forth, and then, lifting up His hands, as in blessing, He departed, and ascended into heaven.

CHORUS. Unfold, ye portals everlasting,
With welcome to receive Him ascending on high.
Behold the King of Glory! He mounts up through the sky,
Back to the heavenly mansions hasting.
Unfold, for lo, the King comes nigh.

Celestial Choir. But Who is He, the King of Glory?

CHORUS. He Who Death overcame, the Lord in battle mighty.

Celestial Choir. But Who is He, the King of Glory?

CHORUS. Of hosts He is the Lord; of angels and of powers: the King of Glory is the King of the saints. Unfold, ye portals everlasting, *etc.*

PART THREE. THE PENTECOST.

I. CHORUS. SOLO. *Soprano.* Lovely appear over the mountains
The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace.
Ye mountains, ye perpetual hills, bow ye down.
Over the barren wastes shall flowers now have possession.
Dark shades of ancient days, full of hate and oppression,
In the brightness of joy fade away, and are gone.
In this age, truly blest more than ages preceding,
Shall the corn never fail from the plentiful ground;
Under the shining sky shall the lambs gayly bound;
Void of fear, undisturbed, safely shall they be feeding.
Then the timorous birds, e'en the turtle-dove meek,
Shall not fear any more the hawk's merciless beak.

II. THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Narrator (*Tenor*). Upon the day of Pentecost it came to pass that in one place, with one accord, the disciples, according as they were wont, were praying, while they waited for the promise of God.

THE APOSTLES IN PRAYER.

ORCHESTRA. *Andante.*

Narrator (*Bass*). Lo, there came a mighty sound, a sound as of a tempest, and it filled all the place in which they were assembled. Then did there tongues appear, and were parting among them. The tongues were like as of fire; and on each one of the chosen band it was sitting. On a sudden appeared the tongues that were like as of fire, parting among the band.

The Narrators. At once the Spirit came upon them: a holy rapture, their very souls possessing, both inflames and inspires them: these untaught simple men, these hearts with terror chilled, like to heroes appear, in their zeal for the faith.

A Voice from Heaven. Go ye forth on your way: the Lord Himself will guide you:
Unto death be ye faithful, whatever betide you.
Through the world go ye forth, unto you it is given
To preach the tidings glad of the Kingdom of Heaven.

III. HYMN OF THE APOSTLES.

CHORUS. The Word is Flesh become: thus begin we the story:
Full of grace, full of truth, is He.
In the womb of a Virgin did He veil the glory
Of His Eternal Majesty.

He is before the worlds, all light from Him we gather,
God, holy, just, and true, is He;
And like the Holy Ghost, is one with God the Father
In everlasting Trinity.

He has given us His flesh, the life of men to nourish,
Whence we His wondrous love may see.
By His love are we drawn in our inmost souls to cherish
Blessed hope of immortality.

QUARTET. CHORUS. By faith salvation comes, and by peace consolation.
Hearken! let all give ear to the Lord's declaration.

He has said, At My word have the blind had their sight, and the lame have been healed: the deaf likewise have heard; the dead from the grave have been recalled, and have risen; back to life and to light at My summons returning. He has said to all the unhappy, O come to Me, all ye that are sad and that weep, and I will give your souls the rest they long to find.

SEMI-CHORUS. He has said, They are blessed, the poor in spirit, for they have the Kingdom of Heaven. They are blessed that mourn, for they shall have comfort. They are blessed, they that are meek. They are blessed that hunger and thirst to be righteous. They are blessed, they that are kind, pure in heart, seeking peace; falsely blamed for My sake; they the earth shall inherit, they shall have their reward in Heaven.

CHORUS. The Word is Flesh become, *etc.*

He is before the worlds, *etc.*